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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Executed with neatness and despatch.

MISCELLANY.

ATOM.—"The smallest portion of any substance the human eye can perceive, is still a mass of many ultimate atoms or particles, which may be separated from each other, or newly arranged, but which cannot individually be hurt or destroyed. A particle of powdered marble, hardly visible to the naked eye, still appears to the microscope a block susceptible of indefinite division, and, when broken by fit instruments, until the microscope can hardly discover the separate particles of the fine powder, these may be yet further divided by dissolving them in an acid, until the whole becomes absolutely invisible, as part of a transparent liquid. A small mass of gold may be hammered into thin leaf, or drawn into fine wire, or cut into almost invisible parts or filaments in a crucible, or dissolved in acid, or dissipated by intense heat into vapor; yet, after any and all of these changes, the atoms can be collected again, and the original gold can be exhibited in its pristine state, without the slightest diminution or change. And all the substances or elements of which our globe is composed, may thus be cut, torn, bruised ground, &c., a thousand times, but are always as recoverable as perfect as at first. And with respect to delicate combinations of these elements, such as we see in animal and vegetable substance although it be beyond human art originally to form or to imitate many of them, still in their decomposition and apparent destruction, the accomplished chemist of the present day does not lose a single atom. The coal which burns in his apparatus until only little ash remains behind, or the wax taper which seems to vanish altogether in flame, or the portion of animal flesh which putrefies and gradually dries up and disappears; all these phenomena are now proved to be only changes of connexion and arrangement among the indestructible ultimate atoms; and the chemist can offer all the elements again mixed or separate, desired, for any of the useful purposes to which they are severally applicable. When the funeral piles of the ancients, with their charge of human relics, appeared to be wholly consumed, and left the idea with survivors that no base use could be made in after time of what had been the material dwelling of a noble or beloved spirit, the flames had only, as it were, scattered the everlasting blocks of which a former edifice had been constructed, but which were soon to serve again in new combinations."

GLASS. This was for a long time believed to be a modern invention. Within fifty years, four quarto volumes were written in Italy to prove, in opposition to the assertion of Pliny, that the article was unknown to the ancients, and on the very day in which these volumes were published, a rare house was opened in Pompeii, filled with cut, wrought and stained glass, far more beautiful and perfect than are now manufactured. There is glass found, too, among the ruins of Central America. In the museum of Florence, said the lecturer, I have seen a piece of glass which was long supposed to be a gem, an inch square by a quarter of an inch thick, on which were represented birds which could be seen equally on both sides, and their plumage so perfect that the microscope shows in it no fault and no want of finish; and though apparently a mosaic, it is impossible to detect where or how it was put together. There is a small vase, too, surrounded by figures of women with children playing upon their laps; also perfect on both sides; and the art of making them so is not only unknown to us, but we cannot even imagine how it could be done. Their dresses and the curls of their hair were perfect. Pliny tells of a drinking glass, which could be folded up so as to occupy a small space, and which was destroyed, and its construction kept a secret by its inventor, because his monarch would not offer him what he considered a sufficient sum for its invention. The moderns with all their arts, cannot equal the beautiful stained glass of the middle ages, inferior as this was to that of Egypt.

THE RATTLESNAKE. To give you an idea of the long time this poison retains its property, I shall relate a curious, but well authenticated, series of facts which took place in a central district of the State of Pennsylvania, some twelve or fifteen years ago:

A farmer was so slightly bit through the boot, by a rattlesnake, as he walked to view his ripening corn fields, that the pain felt was thought by him to be the scratch of a thorn, not having seen or heard the reptile. Upon his return home he felt on a sudden, violently sick at the stomach, vomited with great pain and died within a few hours.

Twelve months after this, the eldest son who had taken his father's boots, put them on, and went to church some distance. On his going to bed that night, whilst drawing off his boots, he felt slightly scratched on the leg, but merely mentioned it to his wife, and rubbed the place with his hand. In a few hours afterwards he was awakened by violent pains: complained of a general giddiness, and expired before any succor could be applied with success; the cause of his illness was also quite a mystery.

In the course of time, his effects were sold and a second brother, through filial affection, bought the boots, and if I remember rightly, put them on about two years after. As he drew them on he felt a scratch, and complained of it, when the widowed sister being present, recollected that the same pain had been felt by her husband, on the like occasion. The youth suffered and died in the same way that his father and brother had died before him.

These repeated and singular deaths, being rumored in the country, a medical gentleman called upon the friends of the deceased, to inquire into the particulars, and at once pronounced their deaths to have been occasioned by venom. The boots that had been the cause of the complaint, were brought to him, when he cut one of them open with care, and discovered the extreme point of the fang of the rattlesnake issuing from the leather, and assured the people that this had done all the mischief.

To prove this satisfactorily, he scratched with the nose of a dog, and the dog died in a few hours from the poisonous effects it was still able to convey. In confirmation of these facts, I have been told by native Americans, that arrows dipped in rattlesnake venom would carry death for ages after. [Audubon's notes on the Rattlesnake.]

NOT LESS STRANGE THAN TRUE.—In the woods of Ethiopia, in Africa, is to be found a species of the human family who live entirely among the branches of the trees. They have the power of jumping from tree to tree, just as monkeys and squirrels do and are seldom known to descend to the ground. They generally congregate in groups of three or four hundred and make their lodging places in the strong forks of the trees with layers of tough osiers, on which they lay moss and leaves as bedding. In autumn they carefully lay in a sufficient store of provisions, composed of nuts of various sorts, and also fruits and berries, dried in the sun. Their agility is such, that all efforts to secure one of them is fruitless unless when encumbered with their offspring. An attempt to do so has, in one or two instances, succeeded, after excessive toil, but nevertheless, has proved useless as to other climes for exhibition. The refuse food and die, probably of grief and starvation. Their language seems to resemble the chattering of monkeys, but more clear and distinct in its enunciation. They are very generally coated with hair, and of a dark yellow color.

A HOME THROST.—The Rev. Rowland Hill was celebrated for his talent, his boldness, his piety, and his conscientiousness. He would never suppress his feelings, or modify his language through fear of giving offence, and was never known to omit an opportunity of illustrating a sentiment, or administering a deserved reproof, however embarrassing it might prove to individuals who might happen to be present. It is related of this good, but eccentric preacher, that on one occasion when speaking of the sin attendant upon dress, and conformity to all the fashionable follies of the day, he observed—"I am well aware many of you are ready to say—'Mr. Hill, look at your own wife.' It is all true, look at her, *there she is*," and then applying himself to her, in the presence of the congregation, he said with astonishing effect, "You know, Mrs. Hill, I have often pointed out to you the sin and folly of pursuing extravagance when you could relieve so many of your fellow creatures, in place of wasting your money in this way."

WHO KILLED GEN. BRADDOCK.—The ladies and gentlemen of Uniontown held a mountain celebration on the 4th ult., at Fayette Springs. Among the proceedings, as reported in the Uniontown Democrat, is the following anecdote:—

"The committee also presented an invitation to the party from Mr. A. Stewart to take tea with him at Earl's, which being accepted in a few minutes the parties were united at the hotel—from whence they repaired to Braddock's grave a few hundred yards distant, where Mr. Stewart pointed out the spot, and stated some interesting facts connected with his burial and disinterment. Among other things he stated that he was present when he was a boy, some 10 years ago when the bones of Gen. Braddock were disinterred by a body of men employed in repairing the road. The spot was pointed out at the time by one of Braddock's old soldiers, called by the mountaineers, 'Old Whistling Tom Fosset.' After digging a few feet in the middle of Braddock's old road, on the margin of a stream bearing his name, they struck his bones when the old soldier sprang to his feet equipped as usual with his rifle, tomahawk and hunting shirt, measuring in his moccasins about six feet four, and addressed the company to this effect:—

"There's Braddock's bones. I've often showed you where they were and it was me that shot him. Yes, gentlemen I say it was me that shot him. I gave him the lead to save myself and the rest of my army; and did save them. When we were attack'd by the enemy we could not see and when I heard him call George Washington a 'Virginia Buckskin' for advising him to let us 'tree' when I saw our men shot down by hundreds in their tracks I was mad enough, but when I saw him strike my brother with his sword for 'treating,' I could not stand it no longer. So I up and let him have it just so, (firing his rifle into a tree before him,) and wasn't I right? Washington then took the command and told us to 'tree,' no sooner said than done. We then soon silenced the enemy, and made good our retreat. Here Braddock died and here we buried him in the middle of the road and drove the baggage wagons over him, to hide his grave from the Indians. He was a great man and brave general but he was a fool amongst Indians. Only think of it! fighting in the woods 'solid column,' why boys do you see the man was mad, and that's just what killed him; I was the doctor and gave him his last dose. 'Old Tom the hunter' having thus concluded, shot off whistling through the woods as usual."

A POSER.—A son of Erin once accosted a reverend disciple of Swedenborg thus:

"Mr.—, you say that we are to follow the same business in heaven that we do in this world?"

"Yes that is in perfect accordance, with reason; for the Creator himself is not idle, and why should his creatures be?"

"Well, then, your honor, do people die there?"

"Certainly not; they are as immortal as the Creator himself."

"Then I should like to know, your honor, what they'll find for me to do, for I am a *grave-digger* in this world."

It is hardly necessary to add that the reverend gentleman was completely nonplussed, and left Pat without giving the required information.

Ovid finely compares a broken fortune to a falling column; the lower it sinks the greater weight it is obliged to sustain. Thus, when man's circumstances are such that he has no occasion to borrow, he finds numbers willing to lend him, but should his wants be such that he seeks for a trifle, it is two to one whether he may be trusted with the smallest sum.

Little every day trials have more irritating effect on the temper, than great misfortunes because we do not think it necessary to exert so much energy to bare them. This is one reason why men are generally better or more even tempered than women. They are not so much subjected to the hacking, though apparently unimportant, trials of daily life.

A French priest who was exceedingly complacent, coming late one evening to a fortified town, ask a countryman whom he met, "if he could get in at the gate?" "I should think you might," replied the peasant, surveying his proportions, "for I saw a load of hay go in this morning."

"Some one has beautifully said, that it is better to sow a good heart with kindness than a field with corn, for the heart's harvest is perpetual."

THE TRIUMPH OF SCIENCE.—"A splendid triumph of science, said Mr. Muggins to his wife: "a Doctor Elsworth of Hartford, has given a boy a new lip, which he took from the cheeks."

"That's nothing, Pa, I saw the new doctor take two lips from our Patty's cheek the other day, and the operation didn't seem to be at all painful either."

"Mrs. Muggins, put that boy to bed as soon as possible."

"Down with your dust," as the sexton said to the undertaker, who was carrying the body of a poor creature, to be interred.

THE ABORIGINES OF MAINE.

The Indians who inhabited Maine at the time of and subsequent to its discovery and explorations by Europeans, are by historians enumerated in two distinct classes, the Abenagues and Etecharians. The Abenagues were divided into four tribes or clans. The Solokis dwelt upon the river Saco, and were a large and powerful people before the first Indian war. Indian island just above the lower falls, was the abode of the Sagamores. There appears to be two branches of this tribe, each having a separate lodgment. One occupied the great bend of the Saco river at Pigwackett, now Fryeburg, and the other resided upon the banks of the Great Ossipee, which discharges itself into the Saco. Here was constructed a fort just before the commencement of Philip's war, to protect them from the Mohawks. This tribe dwindled away during the wars, and the little remnant of their people in subsequent time retired to St. Francis in Canada.

The Anasagaticooks held dominion over the waters and territory of the Androscoggin and Merry-meeting Bay. Pejupscot near Brunswick Falls was the frequent place of resort. This was one of the great thoroughfares by which the Eastern and Western tribes held communication, and here met the great men of the tribes to counsel and plan their future operations in their wars against the English. The Anasagaticooks were originally a powerful and warlike people, and bitter enemies of the English. Just above the Great Falls, on a beautiful site, was erected the principal fort, which was destroyed by the English in 1690. In the war of Philip they took an energetic part; but in 1747 could only number about 160 warriors. They afterwards retired to St. Francis.

The Canabas dwelt about the waters of the Kennebec, and consisted of several clans. Kennebis was their paramount lord, and held his residence upon Swan Island. The name of this tribe was afterwards changed to Norridgewock, probably from the name of the pleasant village at the mouth of Sandy River. This tribe appeared more friendly to the English, and did not decrease so rapidly as the Sokokis and the Anasagaticooks.

The Menowocks held the territory East of Sagadahock, to the river St. George. They were the immediate subjects of the great Beshaba, (so frequently named by historians) whose residence was near Pennaquid. The disasters of the war, and the loss of the great Beshaba, entirely broke up the power of this tribe, and in 1747 there were but two or three families remaining. Capt. Smith has given a beautiful description of their prowess, bravery and wit.

The Etecharians are divided into three tribes. The Terentines were the native inhabitants of Penobscot, active, brave and powerful, and often at war with the Western tribes, over whom they frequently effected conquest. It was this tribe that achieved such signal victory over the great Beshaba and his allies. They were rather friendly to the English and could rarely be induced to deadly warfare with them. They were always friendly to the French, and invited frequent intercourse in trade and friendship. It was with the Terentines that Baron de Castillon became associated and allied, whose singularity of character has excited so much curiosity in the civilized world. We shall, perhaps, hereafter give a particular account of his singular adventures and life. The great resting place of the Terentines was near the mouth of the Kenduskeag river. To this place they were strongly attached. Many of their implements of war and peace are frequently found about the banks of the Kenduskeag, which must have been buried years ago. About three miles above may be seen the ruins of another village, which was probably not long since the resort of the Indians during the pleasure seasons. In later years Indian Old Town is their village of residence. It is situated on an island in the Penobscot river, twelve miles above the Kenduskeag, containing about 350 acres. Upon this spot they have made some advance in civilization, and have reduced some of their hunting ground to fruitful farms. They are now but a remnant of people, degenerated far from their proud ancestors, and we may wisely conclude that in a few years, not one of the people of the Terentines will be left to tell the wrongs, sufferings and woes of his unfortunate brethren.

The Qandly tribe were settled about the waters of the Passamaquoddy Bay and the river Schoodic. This tribe was supposed to have spread from the Terentines, or Penobscot Indians, being always in close alliance with them in peace and war. Their village was twelve miles above Eastport, on the western shore of the Passamaquoddy Bay, called pleasant point, in the town of Perry. This tribe has made some advances in civilization, introduced schools and forms of worship, &c. &c. Their form of government has been changed to that of a republic, subject to the control of our government.

The other tribe of the Etecharians are called the Merechetis, who dwell about the waters of the Indian name of which was 'Ouygondy,' said to be one of the most inviting regions for savage life in all the East. This tribe is declared by historians, to be numerous and powerful, valiant and ingenious. It is reported, that they had attained some eminence in the fine arts, in painting, carving and drawing pictures of men, beasts and birds, in stone and wood. They had two places of resort on the St. John, one at Meductic point, above the conflux of the river, and Bel stream the other, called Indian village, is on the East side of the river near little falls, opposite the Manawaska.

Mr. Williamson who has given us a beautiful work on the History of Maine, has estimated the number of Indians in 1613, to be about 37,000 souls, and the number of warriors about 11,000. But how few of all the proud savages who made this territory their hunting ground, now remain! But a handful of people, degenerated and oppressed, to remind us of the wrongs of the red man. Instead of the wilderness and the wigwam, we behold rich verdant fields, and splendid palaces. Instead of 36,000 Indians who formerly held the possessory right of our territory, we have 500,000 civilized beings who occupy less than one third part of the State.

ICE MOUNTAINS. The July No. of Silliman's Journal contains an account of an ice mountain in Hampshire County, Virginia, which has excited not a little interest in that quarter. It is composed of rocks, and rises some seven or eight hundred feet, constituting part of a ridge. The mountain surface is made up of red sand stone—and upon removing the stones to the depth of a few inches, masses of ice are found at midsummer even during the most oppressive seasons, permanently preserved. A thermometer introduced among the cavities of the rocks sunk below 40 degrees, and would have gone lower had it remained. During a recent winter, a cavity about four feet below the surface was opened, and filled up with snow. It was covered loosely with boards and it remained during the whole summer, dry, stable, and crystalline without melting.

At the early settlement of New Hampshire, the inhabitants of a town in the interior consisted chiefly of Irish and Scotch Presbyterians, who among other things adopted the following custom. When their fields were planted and sown, the minister with his elders and deacons, and the farmers, visited each field in succession and offered up a short prayer at each; that their labors might result in a plentiful harvest. One day the possession engaged in this pious perambulation arrived at a field when the minister stopped, took a quick but keen survey, and then addressed his flock to this purport: "My friends and brethren, we pass along, it will be of no use to pray over this field, till there is more manure spread upon it; otherwise, even the prayer of righteous man, however fervent, cannot be effectual."

SCOTCH PHRASES. In Scotland a sore is called an 'income,' and an English tourist would be rather perplexed if a beggar came up to him as an old woman did one day to me at Portobello, asking charity with a most pitiable countenance, because she had a great income on her hand. A legacy to any charitable fund is called a 'mortification,' and you might hear a truly benevolent person say in tones of exultation, that he is happy to hear that the blind have got a great mortification in Mr. Smith's will. If a Scotch person says, 'Will you speak a word to me?' he means, 'Will you listen?' but if he says to a servant, 'I am about to give you a good hearing,' that means a severe scolding.

ANECDOTE. No man in this community had a larger circle of acquaintance than the late Dr. Hosack. He stood in Wall-street hall an hour one morning, talking with a friend, and the citizens generally spoke to him as they passed. It is incredible the number of nods and how-d'y-e-do's and how-are-y'e's the worthy physician received in the short space above mentioned. These, however, were so numerous as to induce his friend to remark—"Why, doctor, you appear to be pretty well known in New York." "Yes," replied the M. D. with a little pardonable self conceit, "I think if I were to commit murder, they would find me out." "Why, yes," returned the other, "except you did it in the way of your profession." "The doctor, it is said, did not relish the joke." [N. Y. Mirror.]

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, OCTOBER 17, 1843.

"The great popular party is already rallied almost en masse around the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under its ample folds. On that banner is inscribed: FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO BARRIERS TO COMMERCE; ECONOMY; REFORM; AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to, after it is achieved, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—*Calhoun.*

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS.

FOURTH DISTRICT.

CHARLES ANDREWS.

ELECTION, NOVEMBER 13.

STATE OF MAINE.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

A PROCLAMATION

For a day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise.

By and with the advice and consent of the Council, I hereby appoint THURSDAY, the seventh day of December next, to be observed for *Thanksgiving and Praise* to our Divine Benefactor.

At the opening of the season of which we are now witnessing the close, when industry was again invited to resume its customary occupation, the People of this State united in supplication to the Almighty Disposer of human affairs, to bless with His favor the pursuits of all classes of our fellow citizens.

We are now called upon, by a sense of duty to that Bountiful Providence, to acknowledge our obligation for all the favor of which we have been the recipients.

Our fields have yielded returns for the labor of the Husbandman, and all other branches of industry have prospered; general health has prevailed throughout the land; tranquility and peace have been unimpeded.

But while duly penetrated with gratitude for those blessings which contribute to our temporal welfare, we should also endeavor to realize the extent of the bounty of the same Merciful Providence, in the graces which He has imparted to further our spiritual and everlasting interests.

With humble hearts, let us, therefore, enter into a serious examination of ourselves, and of the manner in which we have corresponded with those graces so freely tendered: and, although bound by every principle of duty to constant exercise of such self examination, let us specially devote the day, now set apart for thanksgiving and praise, to so high, so salutary, so reasonable an obligation.

GIVEN at the Council Chamber, in AUGUSTA, this sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three; and in the sixty eighth year of the Independence of the United States.

EDWARD KAVANAGH.

BY THE GOVERNOR:

PHILIP C. JOHNSON, Secretary of State.

OXFORD CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.

This Exhibition came off at the appointed time on the 18th and 19th insts. It was a splendid affair of the kind. The first day was employed in presenting the different kinds of animals—all kinds of manufactures, agricultural implements, fruit, &c., and examining the same. Some of these we will specify.

There was a very full exhibition of neat stock, Oxen, young Cattle and Bulls. It would do any one good to see the Oxen,—they were so large, so noble, so well proportioned; so vigorous, strong and beautiful. In girth some of them exceeded 7 feet—one yoke from this town, 4 years old, exceeded that. They were really fine; and such as their owners may well feel proud of. There were several yokes of young cattle, which show that the rising generation will be equal, if not superior, to the present.

The Swine Department was very respectably represented; especially, so far as the Bedford and Berkshire breeds were concerned. Other kinds of Swine were exhibited, and some of them were very handsome. The Berkshire took the palm. Some think this breed is not the best; but whether so or not, it is not the province of any man to discourage its introduction till the experiment of its usefulness has been fully and fairly tested.

As to Sheep, there were none, except one poor, soiled, "lone one," who really felt his loneliness, and seemed to hide his diminished form from the public gaze. This is too bad. We hope some one will drive a flock next year to the Fair, if there is any that can stand on their legs, even if they are covered with bristles.

There were some nice specimens of the Dairy.—The Butter and Cheese, though not very abundant, was preserved in an excellent manner; and was highly creditable to those ladies who prepared them for exhibition. Some of them must have thought of the Cheshire cheese when they prepared those noble specimens of this article. They were large and neat.

There were on exhibition, Leather of all kinds, Harnesses, Ploughs of 6 or 7 varieties, Corn, Potatoes, Carrots, &c. &c., all excellent of their kind. A Brass-mounted Harness, by Mr. Newhall of this town, was first rate.

The Ladies Department, at the Town Hall, was well filled. There were various specimens of Cloth, dressed and undressed, Carpeting, Quilts, Rugs, and other things, too numerous to mention. We are not a judge of these things, but we think them highly creditable to the Ladies of this County.

The Fine Arts, we were happy to see, were not entirely neglected. There were three specimens of Portraiture and one of Miniature Painting. They were done by two Artists from Rumford, who were young in the business. They all show taste and natural genius in the art. The blending of the colors was deficient, but in this particular, excellence must be attained by practice. We were glad to see these young Artists encouraged by a gratuity from the Society.

This Exhibition, taking all things into consideration, was a very full one, and very well attended. The great number of persons present showed that a deep interest was felt by the community at large in the promotion of the objects of the Society. The whole day was occupied by the masses who were present in viewing the stock, the fruit, the manufactures, the drawing of the Oxen, &c.; and passed off in the most gratifying manner. Who can doubt the beneficial influence which will be exerted by the annual meeting of the farmers for such objects? Their meeting together cultivates their social qualities—their mutual interchange of sentiment adds to their intelligence, and these together enhance the sources of pleasure and improve the mind and heart.

An Agricultural conference was held at the Court House in the evening, some account of which we may give hereafter.

CATTLE SHOWS. If we can judge from the accounts, these exhibitions have been of unusual interest all over the State. Good news this!—Ex-President Van Buren and the Hon. Daniel Webster, turning farmers, has given an unusual interest to Agriculture. The first of these illustrious men has raised 80 tons, surplus, of hay, but formerly did not raise enough for his stock. The latter hopes to work his "ten fingers off on the sandy shores of the Bay State," in case his State should become indebted to a foreign power.

RETROACTIVE PROPHECY.—New mode of construing Signs.—In passing one of the landings on his way to the great Agricultural Fair, Mr. Van Buren stepped out of the Cars in order to gratify the people who were assembled in great numbers to see their honored fellow citizen.

The Cars soon started off at a slow rate, leaving Mr. Van Buren and several other persons behind. All supposed the cars would go but a short distance, then return. But they were mistaken.—The cars were really on their way. At this some of the passengers began to shout and ring the bells, and the train was immediately backed.—As Mr. Van Buren sprang, laughing, aboard, he remarked, "I sometimes get caught, but never a second time." When the cars were moving away the first time, a gentleman exclaimed, "that is ominous! the people are leaving Mr. Van Buren!" When the cars began to back, some one replied, "left in '40, the people are going back after him in '44."

Prophecy is always so construed as to have a future application. This is a necessary requisite. If so, and the above signs are rightly explained, they indicate that Mr. Van Buren will be left in '44, but that the people will shout and ring the bells and come back after him in '45. However, we don't believe much in signs; and we should be sorry to think that the success of a Presidential Candidate depended, in the least degree, on the flight of birds, or the back and forward motions of a steam engine. The Ancients were apt to consider a cause desperate when they resorted to the sooth-sayers.

Friends are still coming to the support of Mr. Calhoun from all quarters. A new paper is to be established in New York City to aid in giving strength to his cause. Before another spring arrives, the distinguished South Carolinian will marshal a host that will be truly formidable.

Calhoun men have been charged with being the sole cause of the scattering vote on the gubernatorial question. In this town, every Calhoun man voted for Anderson. We are inclined to believe that the question of the Presidency had as little to do with the scattering vote for Gov. in other places as it had here; and as little to do with it here as the man in the moon. Mr. Anderson is elected by a handsome majority; and that is all we can have and all we want.

MASSACRE OF THE NESTORIAN CHRISTIANS.—The Nestorians are a somewhat ancient and peculiar people living in the mountain fastnesses within the jurisdiction of the Mahomedan Government. The first account of these people was given by an American Missionary, several years ago. Their habits and customs were very ancient—their Government, Patriarchal. The American Missionaries had set up schools and commenced other Missionary operations, for the benefit and happiness of the Nestorians. The French Roman Catholics and English Jesuits have more recently been there, for the avowed purpose of doing them the same service. But these two latter sects were mutually jealous of each other, and both of them bitterly opposed to the American Missionaries.

Through the representations of these conflicting parties to the Pasha of Mosul and some Kurdish chiefs, a formidable plot was laid for the destruction of the Nestorians, and was finally executed.

The savage Kurds, in great numbers, penetrated the quiet Nestorian country and put to the sword the defenceless inhabitants without regard to age, sex or condition. Their houses were fired and the inmates hunted down like wild beasts. The patriarch and family were treated with the most marked cruelty. His mother was sawed in two, and his brothers and sisters most shockingly mangled and mutilated. The Patriarch himself reached a place of safety in the house of the British Consular Agent at Mosul. The number of victims is unknown. Dr. Grant, the American Missionary, is safe at Mosul. Accounts agree in attributing the sad fate of these people to the Europeans, and acquit the Americans of blame. Has Christianity done this? Has it been even the remote cause? If so, the less Missionary operation the better. In this case, Christianity has been disregarded—humanity disgraced, and an innocent people ruined.

THE HOMICIDE IN NORWAY.—All the accounts which have been given of this tragical affair are to some extent incorrect. We were promised a true statement of the case, but have not received it. When we first heard the story, we formed the opinion of Totherly that he was a most desperate villain. But we have altered that opinion very much; so much even that we feel a deep interest, and even sympathy, for him. Since the finding of the Grand Jury, which was *Murder*, and knowing that that Jury only hears the side unfavorable to the criminal, we have sincerely thought that the sympathies of the community were receiving a wrong direction. Until the facts are calmly disclosed under oath, when the excitement shall have subsided, we shall not give full credence to any version of this tragedy; but we do believe the prisoner should not only be viewed with an eye of pity, but likewise with feelings of sympathy and kindness.

R. A. L. Codman, Esq. was appointed Counsel for the prisoner. The trial will take place in May next.

COL. JOHNSON. This distinguished soldier and patriot is now in Boston, giving life and animation to all the places of public resort in that city and vicinity. We hope he will come to Portland. It would be gratifying to see the "scarred hero of the Thames."

THE ABOLITION PARTY.—It is feared that this party, being composed as it is, of Whigs and Democrats, would fly to pieces as soon as it entered on the discussion of any political principles except those of Abolitionism. How would they dispose of the Tariff, Distribution, &c.

THE PRESENT CONSCIENTIOUS WHIG Mayor of Portland refuses to offer a reward for the detection of the murderer of Col. Hensley, because he doubts the authority of Cities to offer rewards.—What city does not do it? The American truly remarks, "this is giving murder the freedom of the City!"

Since the above was put in type we learn that he has offered a reward of \$500.

AN AWFUL PROSPECT!—A writer in the *Millville* paper of New York has given a calculation to disprove the idea of a millennium before the resurrection, and he discovers, 'by figures that cannot lie' that if the population of the earth goes on increasing through that period, as fast as he thinks it will if the earth stands so long, then, dreadful to contemplate, there will be, 13,037,826 inhabitants on each square yard of the earth's surface; and the mode of living he expresses in the following classic language:

"Packed down like pork, reckoning every three individuals to occupy nine cubic feet or one foot high on every square yard, and we should have the entire surface of every continent and island covered with living inhabitants ten hundred and twenty-five miles deep, and the graves of the previous generations only, upward of five hundred miles deep on the entire surface of the land. It would also amount to 5,679,295 individuals to every square yard on the entire surface of the globe, or about three hundred and fifty miles deep of living inhabitants on land and ocean."

OCCUPATION.—We believe no one can be healthy and happy without occupation; some regular employment or profession. The life of an idler is always a restless and unsatisfactory one, and a killing time, the most laborious of all work.—Every one who prefers a cheerful and contented mind to the horrors of mental *ennui*, should employ his talents in some reputable calling.

WILLIS SAYS.—I have had a moderate laugh at the effect of a typographical error in Dr. Julius's German edition of his travels in this country.—The doctor is giving an account of an abolition procession in Cincinnati, and he records in English the inscriptions on the banners. One he says, had the reproachful and pathetic sentiment: "Although our skins are black our souls are white." For 'skins' read 'shins'.

MURDERS. An exchange paper says, within six months two hundred and fifteen murders have been committed in the United States.

OREGON. There is no doubt but a rail road can be made over the Rocky Mountains through what is called the "South Pass" in that event our India trade will be through Oregon.

BEAUTIFUL. A beautiful sentiment is the following by the celebrated Logan:—

Over all the movements of life religion scatters her favors, but reserves her best and choicest, her divinest blessings for the last hour.

OHIO.—Dr. Duncan is elected to Congress.—Look out for snags, ye Whigs

REPRESENTATIVE ELECTED. We learn that Col. Alex. Ryerson (Dem.) was elected yesterday from Buckfield, &c.

DEATH OF SENATOR LINN OF MISSOURI. We announce, with deep regret, the decease of Hon. Lewis F. Linn, United States Senator from Missouri. He was found dead in his bed at his residence in St. Genevieve, on the 3d inst. He had been laboring under an affection of the heart for some time previous to his death.

"The death of Dr. Linn," says the St. Louis Republican, "will be a source of general regret. Through a life of activity and important station, he had won for himself the grateful affections of a numerous body of friends. He leaves an interesting family and the State as his mourners."

OF COURSE. The Boston Atlas is sneering at Col. Johnson's military service, &c. "This is all right; that paper calls the battle of New Orleans 'an ignoble butchery of unprotected soldiers by safely unaccounted riflemen;' and it is very natural for its editors to ridicule any man who has done the country such heroic service as the 'Hero of the Thames.'"—*J. Lowell Pat.*

COL. JOHNSON made a humorous speech at New Haven, on his recent visit there, which was received with shouts by both parties. He observed that he had been a long time in public life—had grown grey in the public service, and he thought he needed rest; and he continued, with a comical leer of his eye, "the people were of the same opinion in 1840, when Mr. Van Buren and myself retired with their consent!"—This brought forth a loud shout, when the Colonel remarked, "Well I always thought they would be sorry for that, and if they ever should be, and want me to serve them again in any capacity, why, I have got rested now and shan't refuse them—but if they don't I shan't quarrel, because there are some bigger men in the country than Richard M. Johnson."

SNOOKING DEPRIVITY. We learn from the Portland papers, that Col. James Henley who keeps a small retail shop near the Rail Road Depot in that city, was attacked while alone in his shop on Wednesday evening, by some villain unknown, who struck him upon the head with some heavy weapon, (probably an axe) fracturing his skull in several places. The wretch then robbed the shop of about \$25 in cash, and made off. No trace has yet been discovered of the perpetrator, who could have had no other motive than the hope of plunder. Colonel N at the last account, remained in a very critical condition, though there was a slight hope of his recovery.—He had not been sufficiently sensible since the injury was inflicted, to give any account of the horrid act.

A MATRIMONIAL BREEZE. "Arrah Pat, and why did I marry ye just tell me that—for its myself that's had to maintain ye ever since the blessed day that father O'Flannagan sent me home to house?" "Swate jewel," replied Pat, not relishing the charge, "and it's myself that hopes I may live to see the day ye're a widow, waving over the cold sod that covers me—then, by St. Patrick, I'll see how ye get along without me, honey."

S. S. STEAMER *Princeton*.—This splendid steamer, just completed, arrived at New York on Wednesday morning. She is driven by submerged propellers at the stern; and as she shows neither wheels, work, nor smoke pipe, her rapid progress against tide, without any perceptible motive agent, is spoken of by the New York papers as a marvel indeed. She arrived in 21 1/4 hours from Newcastle, and is said to have exceeded in point of speed and general performance, Captain Stockton's highest expectations.

CHEESE TO CHINA. It seems that cheese is becoming a very considerable item of export to China. It is packed whole, in tin cases filled with sawdust, and the cases soldered so as to exclude the air. In this way it keeps well.

FROM MONTEVIDEO. The New York Journal of Commerce has received by an arrival at Salem, the particulars relative to the capture of the American schooner *Carolinian* and the brig *Trafalgar* in June last, by the authorities of Montevideo.

SCARCELY CREDIBLE. It is stated that the report of the cannon discharged at Tientsin, on the landing of Queen Victoria, was heard in England, at the distance of 70 miles.

A good many emigrants are about leaving various parts of Europe for Algiers—the inducements held out to them by the French government being considered very inviting.

THE CAUSE OF THE SEMPTRESSES. A movement is making in Baltimore, having for its object the amelioration of the condition of these industrious and hardy used females.

TADWILL FORREST. This eminent American actor is to succeed Macready at the Park, and play nearly the same round of characters.

DOCTOR COLLYER, the Mesmeriser, is announced as being about to deliver a course of lectures in London.

Late and important from Washington. A private letter from a gentleman at Washington, possessing every means of knowing what he communicates, informs us that "several Foreign appointments will soon be made vacant. Col. Todd is expected to return from Russia, Jenifer from Austria, and Barrow from Portugal. The latter mission has been tendered to Gen. Tyson, of Philadelphia, one of the original friends of Gen. Harrison, and a man of great talents, but was declined. He is among the very few sincere and disinterested friends President Tyler has left. The mission to Portugal has since been offered to and accepted by a gentleman in North Carolina. Mr. Wise is spoken of for the Austrian mission, and Mr. Spencer for that of Russia. Several other diplomatic changes are in anticipation. Mr. Everett will be recalled in a few weeks, but who will be sent to London or Paris has not yet been settled.

Mr. Spencer will not remain in his present post one month after Congress assembles, and will leave no friends behind him. Porter's rejection will create an additional vacancy in the cabinet."—*True Sun.*

Col. Richard M. Johnson yesterday forenoon visited the U. S. revenue cutter Hamilton. He was welcomed on board with the usual naval honors, and when he reached the quarter deck Capt. Sturgis turned his ship's company up (as fine a set of fellows as ever broke biscuits) and introduced them to his distinguished visitor.

"My lads," said Capt. Sturgis addressing his crew, "I have the honor and pleasure of introducing to you the Hon. R. M. Johnson, with whose name and fame you are all familiar, and whose services in the cabinet and in the field endear him to the hearts of his countrymen."

Cheering to the echo, by the warm hearted tars, responded to the gallant captain's remarks, while the veteran warrior, with that dignity and meekness characteristic of the soldier and the gentleman, raised his hat and bowed acknowledgments all round.

When the cheering subsided, Col. Johnson expressed himself highly delighted with what he had seen on board the cutter, and after complimenting the captain, the officers, and crew, closed with a few patriotic remarks on the character of the service on which they were engaged.

He subsequently visited the U. S. ship Ohio, and was received with a salute and other appropriate honors.

Col. Johnson will visit Lexington to day, and to-morrow, New-dham, by invitation, to participate in the celebration there of the surrender of Cornwallis. [Boston Post.]

THE WHIG PAPERS come to us, now-a-days, filled with staring, insolent looking, big letters, and exclamation points that loom up, like tall poplars, far above the nipped shrubbery of their editorials. They are shouting over Pennsylvania and Ohio, in great glee; and one would think from their "All hail P" that there had been considerable of a storm. This making such a mighty fuss, before one is sufficiently out of the woods even to catch a stray gleam of light, is bad philosophy. In a day or two, if they will only keep perfectly cool, we will show them the summings up, in a way that will astonish them.—*Daily American.*

BOLINBROKE. Bolinbroke left one of his fidei publications to be published by Malton, a brother unbeliever. Dr. Johnson, when asked his opinion of this legacy, exclaimed, "A scoundrel! who spent his life in charging a pop-gun against christianity; and a coward! who, afraid of the report of his own gun, left half a crown to a hungry Scotchman to draw the trigger after his death."

ARCHBISHOP MOUNTAIN. Archbishop Mountain, who had raised himself from the son of a beggar to the See of Durham, was asked by George the second, for a fit person to appoint to the See of York. The doctor replied:—"Hast thou faith like a grain of mustard seed, thou wouldst say to this mountain (laying his hand upon his breast) be thou removed and cast into the sea, (See.)" His majesty laughed heartily and gave the preferment to the Doctor.

GOLD MINES OF THE WORLD.—Russia now yields four times as much gold as all the rest of Europe; and the yearly produce of this metal (16,000 lbs.) is sufficient to load from forty to fifty sledges. The platina requires but three and four, and the copper which is also conveyed by land, also sets in motion 5000 sledges.—By far the greater part of these metals come from the mint in St. Petersburg.

PIETR. A story is told in Gasperi's, a celebrated Italian Bandit, who acknowledged one hundred to one hundred and fifteen murders, out of one hundred and fifty of which he was accused. He covered himself with sacred relics, crucifixes, and images of the virgin, and was so pious that he made it a rule never to cut a man's throat on Friday.

YELLOW FEVER in the South. At the N. O. Hospital on the 4th inst. 18 patients were admitted, 9 discharged and 11 died. Remained yellow fever patients 69. There were only 10 new cases on the 5th inst. at Mobile.

MR. CALHOUN, (says the Philadelphia Times) has made up in his mind to visit N. York during next month. He has not been in New England, since he left Litchfield, Conn. where he studied law.

JUST CUTTING HER TEETH.—There is an old negro woman in Marion County, Ga. now in the 114th year of age, who has lately had four teeth appear from her gums.

CANTON VILLAGE, MI

POLAND, ME.

to be paid - 1843

Feb. 14, 1892.

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JOHN GRAY,
 of Paris, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving
 and as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who
 are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate
 payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit
 the same to
COLUMBUS GRAY,
 his agent,
 Dixfield, Sept. 19, 1845.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CANTON VILLAGE, Me.

Wanted,---Immediately,
\$N paid for the Druggist, a quantity of good
FLEECE WOOL, for which a fair price will
be paid. --- 1213.

CUMBERLAND & OXFORD,
POLAND, ME.

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Stewart, a beardless boy, t